

And our indentures tripartite are drawne,  
Which being sealed interchangeably,  
(A businesse that this night may execute.)  
Tomorrow, cousin *Percy*, you and I,  
And my good Lord of *Worcester* will set forth,  
To meete your father and the Scottish power,  
As is appoynted vs, at *Shrewsbury*:  
My father *Glendower* is not ready yet,  
Nor shall wee neede his helpe these fourteene daies;  
Within that space, you may haue drawne together  
Your tenants, friends and neighbouring Gentlemen.

*Glen.* A shorter time shall send me to you, Lords,  
And in my conduct shall your Ladies come,  
From whom you now must steale and take no leaue,  
For there will be a world of water shed,  
Vpon the parting of your wines and you.

*Hot.* Me liukes my moiety *North* from *Burton* heere;  
In quantity equals not one of yours:  
See, how this riuer comes mee cranking in,  
And cuts me from the best of all my land,  
A huge halfe Moone, a monstrous scantle out:  
He haue the current in this place dam'd vp,  
And here the smag and silver *Trent* shall run,  
In a new channell, faire and euenly,  
It shall not winde with such a deepe indent,  
To rob me of so rich a bottome here.

*Glen.* Not wind? it shall, it must, you see it doth.

*Mor.* Yea, but marke how hee beares his course, and runs me  
vp, with like advantage on the other side, gelding the opposed  
continent, as much as on the other side it takes from you.

*Wor.* Yea, but a little charge will trench him here,  
And on this Northside, win this cape of land  
And then he runs straight and euen.

*Hot.* He haue it so, a little charge will doe it.

*Glen.* He not haue it altered?

*Hot.* Will not you?

*Glen.* No, nor you shall not.

*Hot.* Who shall say me nay?

*Glen.*

*Glen.* Why, that will I.

*Hot.* Let me not vnderstand you then, speake it in *Welsh*.

*Glen.* I can speake *English*, Lord, as well as you,  
For I was trained vp in the *English* Court,  
Where, being but yong, I framed to the Harpe  
Many an *English* dittie, louely well,  
And gaue the tongue a helpful ornament:  
A vertue that was neuer seene in you.

*Hot.* Marry, and I am glad of it with all my heart  
I had rather bee a kitchen and cry maw,  
Then one of these same miter ballet-mongers;  
I had rather heare a brazen cansticke turnd,  
Or a dry wheele grate on the axle-tree,  
And that would set my teeth nothing an edge,  
Nothing so much as misting Poetry:  
Tis like the forc't gate of a shut fling nag.

*Glen.* Come, you shall haue *Trent* turn'd.

*Hot.* I doe not care, Ile give thrice to much Land  
To any well-deseruing friend:  
But in the way of bargain, marke yee mee:  
Ile cauil on the ninth part of a haire.  
Are the indentures drawne? shall wee be gone?

*Glen.* The Moone shines faire, you may away by night;  
Ile haste the writer, and withall  
Breake with your wines, of your departure hence,  
I am afraid my daughter will run mad,  
So much shee doreth on her *Morrismor*.

*Mor.* Fie, cousin *Percy*, how you crosse my father!

*Hot.* I cannot chuse, sometime hee angers mee,  
With telling mee of the Moldwarp and the Anr,  
Of the dreamer *Merlin*, and his Prophecies;  
And of a dragon, and a finlesse fish,  
A clip-wingd Griffin, and a moultren Rauens,  
A couching Lyon, and a ramping Cat,  
And such a deale of skumble skamble stuffe,  
As puts mee from my faith. I tell you what,  
Hee held mee last night, at least, nine houres,  
In reckoning vp the seuerall diuels names,